

# Oxford Democrat.

No. 21, Vol. 3, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, October 3, 1843.

Old Series, No. 32, Vol. 11.

**OXFORD DEMOCRAT,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

George W. Miller,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty cents in advance; ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms; the Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.—A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance, and no credit will be given for a longer period than three months.

COMMUNICATIONS AND LETTERS on business must be Post-Paid to insure attention.

Book and Job Printing

Executed with neatness and despatch.

**Administrator's Sale**

*At Auction.*

WILL be sold at public Auction by virtue of a License from Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, the following described property belonging to the estate of Wm. Cotton, late of Woodstock, on Thursday, the fifth day of October next, at the Inn of John Blackwell, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M.—A variety of household furniture, such as Beds, Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Dishes, Bureau, Time-piece, Chests, Trunks, Crates, and other articles too numerous to mention. A variety of Farming tools—Ploughs, one Cart, Chariot, Grooming Utensils, one Harrow, one Sleigh, Hoes, Hoes, and many other tools too numerous to particularize in this notice.

Nest Stock.—One yoke of Oxen, one add Ox, three Cows; together with obligations for Cows, Oxen and Steers, which are let and hired out to different persons.

Terms of Sale—Cash down, except otherwise determined by the Administrator on the day of sale.

RICHARD T. LURVEY, Administrator.

Woodstock, Sept. 23, 1843.

**Poetry.**  
**THE VOICE OF CHILDHOOD.**

BY MISS PANDORE.

I heard a voice, a childish voice,  
And it bade my innocent soul rejoice;  
It spoke of pure and pleasant things,  
Of birds and bees, of flowers and springs;  
All that was sunshiny and fair!  
To grace a tale, was gathered there!  
Oh! childhood hath a gushing tone,  
A clear sweet music all its own;  
A flute-like sound, a wilding thrill,  
Like the low rushing of a rill  
Which gaily murmur on its way,  
Beside some ruin old and gray;  
Untainted by the touch of time.  
Unchang'd by darkness or decay,  
And laughing in its sunny prime,  
That anything should pass away!

Yes—this is childhood, as it sports  
Within a world of care and coil;  
Headless alike of camps and courts;  
Thoughtless alike of grief and toil;  
Oh! it is pleasant, in the shade  
Of leaves and flowers, to hear the voice  
Of children singing out the glee  
Of their heart-gladness merry,  
Making the silence of the glade.  
Echo their cheerful song—"Rejoice!"  
And childhood is a lovely thing  
On its first freshness; era the wing  
Of Time hath swept its downy cheek,  
And left its trace of tears;  
The tale of after-years;  
It is so fair—so pure—so bright—  
So redolent of joy;

Sad, that its visions of delight  
Should ever know alloy!  
Its eye is like the glittering star  
On Heaven's forehead set;  
Its golden hair gleams lovelier far  
Than the attendant vapours are,  
When the bright clouds have met;  
Ten thousand splendours blend in one,  
The funeral pageant of the sun!  
Its brow is placid, pure, and fair,  
Untainted and untouched by care;  
Its laughter, to maternal ears,  
Seems the glad music of the spheres;  
While its light form with artless grace,  
Makes "sunshine in a shady place."  
Its fairy foot, its bounding pace,  
So lightly tempt life's cheating race,  
As forward, with elastic limb,  
It seems o'er sorrow to skim;  
And casting every care behind—  
Alas! my heart hath often bled—  
To think that it would one day find  
(Like He who peoples earth, by flinging  
Stones, backward on the path he fled)  
The bark and coil, forever springing  
Close on its track, with hid head,  
O'er which its first bloomy years,  
It gaily pass'd—awaken tears  
It never thought to shed!

Thus muse I in my silent hour;  
But childhood, by the simple power  
Of its free, fond, flute-like voice,  
Dissels the gloom, and says—"Rejoice!"

**I LOVE THAT HOUR.**

There is an hour when all our past pursuits,  
The dreams and passions of an early day,  
The unripe blessedness that dropp'd away  
From our young tree of Life—like blasted fruit—  
All rush into the soul. Some beauteous form  
Of one we loved and lost, or dying long—  
Haunting the heart with music that is flown,  
Still lingers near us with an awful charm!  
I love that hour—for it is deeply fraught  
With images of things no more to be;  
Visions of hope, and pleasure, madly sought,  
And sweet dreams of love and purity.  
The palsy of heart, that smile, in pain.  
And all my hotheaded worship'd—but in vain!

**MISCELLANY.**

From the Magazine and Advocate.

**STRAY LEAVES.**

BY MISS S. C. EDDINGTON.

**MORNING.**

Lo, the beautiful handmaiden of Nature, dewy  
eved morning, app'reaches from the east! How  
cheerily she trips across the brows of the green  
hills, waking up the volets that lie sleeping upon  
the grass-swards, and shaking down the apple  
blossoms like snow, over the smoothly shaven  
lawnes!

The willow waves its yellow tassels, redolent  
with fragrance to welcome her approach; the  
roetre throws open its pure white buds, to blush  
into radiant beauty beneath her smiles; and the  
streaks, gushing forth with a glad shout from  
the bosom of the hills, toss up their wreaths of  
mist and spray to garland her brow with rainbow  
and sandal her feet with gems.

Far through the dim and scented woodland,  
rings the loud blast of the huntsman's horn; and  
the cry of the hound reverberates through the  
glens scaring from their covert the whirring par-  
ridge, and the little rabbits whose ears yet glister  
with the dew. Scythe upon his shoulder, forth  
goes the mower to his early task; and the farmer's  
boy with a loud halloo sends forth the eager  
herd to the sweet cloverfield that lies ripening in  
the sunbeams.

Beautiful, very, is the picture that Morning  
presents, and manifold are her lessons to the feel-  
ing and thoughtful mind. So should we be in  
the morning of life—glad of heart and active of  
limb, sending forth beautiful messenger from the  
world within to brighten and rejoice the world  
without.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise,  
Act well your part there all the honor lies."

From the Magazine and Advocate.

**FEMALE INFLUENCE.**

BY REV. N. C. HODGSON.

"What can the fondest mother wish for more,  
Even for her darling son, than solid sense,  
Perceptions clear, and flowing eloquence?"

With truth and virtue marching on before?

Every careful observer of the times and sea-  
sons, must acknowledge, that female influence is  
greater at the present day, and more excellent,  
than it ever was before in any age or clime.—  
Since Christianity and science have shed down  
their bright and hallowed beamings upon the  
mind, and raised woman to her proper sphere of  
knowledge, she has exerted a better and more  
powerful influence than she ever did before.

Yes, and when woman becomes as intelligent  
as she may be, and should be—when her gentle  
and affectionate mind and spirit are adorned with  
useful as well as ornamental knowledge, and her  
thoughts are placed on nobler objects—more  
worthy of her attention and care—her influence  
then will be deeply and broadly felt. Guided by  
that religion which raised her from ignorance  
and slavery, she is leading and moving the world  
on to a brighter and happier day.

We are not aware of the extent and benefit of  
this influence, because we are always cheered by  
its light in this Christian land. We are also in-  
sensible of the blessings of the sun which daily  
gives us light and heat, and in it on this very ac-  
count, we have always thoughtlessly received its  
favors. And how true it is that we think less  
about those favors daily bestowed upon us, than  
we do those seldom conferred by our friends.—

At night, however, he was taken off the ground  
by his father and confined for a time. On Mon-  
day, another man, by the name of Campbell got

inspired and went through similar performances,

being joined by many others affected in the same

way. It is impossible to describe the scene.—

Any person wearing a breast pin, artificial flow-

ers in their bonnets, or a safety chain of gold, or

a gold watch, were pointed out as lost. These

fanatics would fall on their knees, and demand

of others to fall before them. They pulled off

breast pins and finger rings and threw them away

—broke up safety chains and scattered them to

the winds. One lady was induced to take out a

whole set of teeth and throw them on the ground,

which were stamped in the dirt. Others cut off

their hair, which they were told was their idol;

others pulled it out, and tried to persuade their

friends to do likewise. Two young ladies from

Bridgport were also inspired, and pronounced

woe upon individuals who did not believe as they

did, by pointing their fingers and making this

uttering noise, groaning, &c. A Mr. —

minister of the Episcopal church at — mounted

the stand to make some confession, and de-  
clared that he should no longer be minister of

that particular church, or any other, but should

do what he could for this great cause. He was

pointed at, however, by the inspired man, and

had to leave the ground.

A Methodist minister by the name of Fuller,

and a Baptist by the name of Gregory, were both

seized over to eternal damnation by these inspi-  
red ones. They were however not so easily fright-  
ened. The Methodist, Fuller, commenced pray-  
ing. For a while all went well, till the Millerites

cried "Glory! 'Hallelujah! 'Praise God,' &c.,

till soon he prayed for the poor deluded ones who

thought they were doing God service and were

not, asking that the devil might be cast out of

them. Whereupon the Millerites cried, "take

him away! 'stop him,' 'stop him,' his damna-  
tion is sealed," and laid their hands upon him.—

Fortunately there were friends enough to protect

him. The Millerite leaders said all this was the

effect of the Spirit of God, till Litch, of the "Mid-  
night Cry," saw how things were going, and an-

nounced from the stand, that these things were

the works of the Devil, and that the Millerites

must leave the ground. One minister declared

that the world would come to an end this year:

"It was just as sure as preaching." Others of the

Millerites said it would be in the seventh month

from March, 1843. Others, that we should nev-

er see the first of October 1843. But the meet-  
ing ended, and the inspired ones fled. It was

well for them that it did; for the people were

adopting measures that would protect their

wives and daughters from the insults of these de-  
graded men.

I have not told you the half, nor need I.

Are these the doctrines of the Bible, and is this Mi-

llerism carried out?

**FANATICISM OUT DONE.**

We take the following letter from the N. Y. Journal of Commerce. We hope the statement is exaggerated, for we can hardly believe such things possible in this country:

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 7, 1843.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—The Miller Camp Meeting which has lately been held in our vicinity, on the line of the Housatonic Rail Road, at a place called Stepney, came to an end last Tuesday morn-  
ing or Monday night. Such a scene of confu-  
sion, fanaticism and impiety (as it appeared to me) has never been equalled in this country since Columbus first stepped on our shores, unless in

the case of Matthias the prophet, whose career was short. On Tuesday last Chittenden took the stand, and endeavored to prove that the world

would come to an end in 1843. He spoke of the judgment and eternity with a great deal of solemnity.

During his preaching a man pretending to be inspired, passed up and down through the en-

campment with a green leaf in his hand, waving it over his head and crying "Hallelujah!" and "Glory!" at the top of his voice. He soon began

pointing his finger at certain individuals, making it over his head and crying "Hallelujah!" and "Glory!" at the top of his voice. He soon began

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## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, OCTOBER 3, 1843.

The great popular party is already called almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still will go will be rallied under its ample folds. On the banner is inscribed: *FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; PEACEFUL, LIBERTY, AND INDEPENDENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION; VICTORY IN ALL PARTS.* Will be great and glorious, and if its principles are faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country.—*Cathol.*

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.  
JOHN C. CALHOUN,

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

## FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

The following is a correct return of all the towns in Oxford. The official count will not vary this return by 20 votes.

	Andrews,	Morse,	Seat,
Andover,	64	62	5
Buckfield,	93	55	31
Brown,	41	10	0
Canton,	189	15	30
Dixfield,	140	43	11
Franklin, Pl.	20	3	8
Hartford,	29	39	81
Hampshire G.	5	2	7
Holmes, Pl.	20	0	0
Hanover,	9	18	2
Livermore,	85	190	64
Mexico,	71	11	4
Malton, Pl.	6	9	8
No. 6,	5	4	1
North Surplus 11,	0	0	0
Leiter B.	23	3	0
Parts,	142	43	163
Peru,	137	7	46
Roxbury,	26	3	8
Roupingford,	85	113	31
Summer,	94	17	54
Turner,	126	137	150
Woodstock,	53	2	79
1426	391	848	
1426 opposition			
1426 Andrews,			
213			

The following are all the returns from Lincoln excepting four, viz.—Jefferson, Alma, Cushing and Washington.

	Morse,	Andrews,	At. & Sc.
Arrowic,	10	31	9
Alma,	90	35	12
Bath,	418	173	26
Bowdoinham,	107	77	54
Bowdoin,	119	102	12
Bristol,	151	232	6
Boothbay,	64	56	14
Bremen,	42	48	11
Cushing,	8	90	0
Dresden,	89	76	0
Edgecomb,	72	96	11
Friedensh.	0	66	0
Georgetown,	6	87	24
Jefferson,	137	129	14
Lewiston,	102	92	48
Lisbon,	123	73	15
Webster,	92	33	1
Wiscasset,	165	123	10
Whitefield,	90	154	21
Warren,	92	147	13
Woolwich,	93	13	29
Washington,	84	121	10
Waldoboro,	102	205	9
Westport,	12	30	5
Monhegan Isle,	0	14	0
Newcastle,	135	55	5
Nobleboro,	39	181	5
Partricktown,	8	63	0
Phipsburg,	76	55	37
Richmond,	66	77	17
St. George,	2	120	4
Topsham,	142	70	25
Thomaston,	130	369	8
Towysend,	30	25	0
Union,	130	127	12
3156	3501	468	

The Oxford towns give a majority against Andrews of 213. The Lincoln towns give a majority against him of 118. The town of Green, Ken, which belongs to our District, gives a majority of 17 against him. This we consider sufficient proof that there is no choice from this District.

**Governor ELECTED.** It is now quite certain that Anderson is elected by the people over all the opposition which has been brought to bear against him. This will save two or three days wrangling in the House of Representatives.

Three Cheers for Anderson and Democracy!!

Representative from Westbrook—Jeremiah Beebe, Dem.

**MURDER IN CANADA.** A murder took place in Canada last week under the following circumstances as related by one of the Messengers Company. A just trial was held in Canaria, the object of which was to prove that a certain man had committed adultery. This court was held in a tavern at which the Messenger Company put up. The parties in the trial were so noisy and troublesome, owing to the use of ardent spirit, that the court broke up in a row and the landlord ordered them out of the house. The man who was afterwards murdered as he left the house on his way to the stable met one of the Messengers Com. and accused him of helping to turn him and his friends out of doors. The man whose name is said to be Ferguson, denied the charge but as the meeting grew warmer, it is supposed, he struck the other man who soon after died. Another of the company ran to the assistance of the injured man and assisted him into the stable. He is now held in jail at Norridgewock although there is no proof of his being in any way concerned in the commission of the crime. Ferguson left the tavern and the company that night and has not been found. It is supposed that he gave the fatal blow but there is no certain evidence of it except his sudden departure.

Yet notwithstanding all my kindness and forbearance to him, he came out with a pamphlet against me, filled with the coarsest abuse of my character, and the most gross falsehoods. As su-

VILLAINY. A week ago Tuesday last in the town "evidence of the temper under which he wrote" Somersworth, N. H., an attempt was made to blow up the house of Mr. John B. Wood with gunpowder. A keg of powder was placed under one wing of the house and by a slow match was fired about midnight. The explosion was tremendous giving the idea of an earthquake. The family were dreadfully frightened but none of them injured. The house was badly shattered in the plastering and frame and the glass all broken out.

The cause of this piece of villainous conduct is said to be the Abolition and Anti Slavery principle of Mr. Wood. We had supposed that moral suasion was the great lever to destroy all the evils of the present age but it seems by this that more summary methods are to be put in operation. Destruction, devastation and death are taking the place of love and mercy. If abolitionism and ultra principles of incompetence exist it looks very much like tyranny and cannibalism to attempt to annihilate our species in order to get rid of them. Mr. Wood and family have taken lodgings at the tavern in the village of Somersworth and dare not return to their house till the excitement shall have subsided.

After such a proof of recklessness and folly, it is impossible for me to pay the slightest respect to any statement emanating from Mr. Brackenridge; and I am confident that the good people of Pennsylvania will judge correctly of the motives which led him to assault me.

I am, very respectfully yours, &c.,

ANDREW JACKSON.

## AN OLD SOLDIER'S STORY.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

A few days since I stopped at the public house in Colgate, and while my horse was feeding, I sat down in the bar room, and heard a sensible old man relate the substance of the enclosed account.

"During the revolutionary war, there was a point of land on the Jersey side of the Hudson, and not far distant from New York, which was the scene of bloody conflict. There were about three hundred acres next the river, upon which the wood and timber had been cleared off, and the back of this a forest. On the cleared point a large number of fat cattle destined to supply the American army, were placed. Four or five miles distant, in New Jersey, there were

three thousand light infantry, under command of Lafayette. I was one of the detachment. Our business was to see that the cattle were not taken by the enemy. One morning intelligence was brought into camp that several vessels approached, and that a large body of British soldiers were landing. My regiment was ordered immediately for the point. Rufus Putnam, a nephew of the late General, was Colonel, and he was well stocked with the Putnam militia. He was a brave officer indeed. I could never discern that he was not just as cool and self possessed when going into battle, as when sitting in his tent. We had a hasty march, and upon approaching the edge of the woods, the Colonel ordered the adjutant to go forward and see where the troops were, and what their number. The Adjutant soon returned, and reported they were forming on shore in three columns containing about one thousand each. Then said the Colonel 'ride back to the camp as quickly as possible and tell Lafayette to come on.' When the adjutant had gone, Col. Putnam rode up to my captain, who was Daniel Shay, of Insurrection memory, and said, well, captain Shay, shall we be playing with them until the General comes.

"Yes," replied captain Shay. Orders were soon given to advance to the open land upon the point. We were now face to face with the foes. Firing very soon commenced. The cannon from the shipping in the river poured forth their volleys, and the small arms did fatal execution. Col. Putnam rode back and forth in front of the regiment, as calm as a man at home though the hills were whistling about him in every direction. We worked very fast and for one regiment made considerable noise. The corporal at my right hand received two balls through the body and fell dying. I was young and a dying man at my feet, bleeding and grasping might perhaps cause my color to fade a little. Capt. Shay stepped forward, "George," said he "never mind it; I will take his place," and he was good at his word, he took the corporal's gun and used it. He was bold and kind. I will give him his due; though he has been unworthy since, for we stood shoulder to shoulder in that day of peril. I was loading my gun the 22d time when Gen. Lafayette, with the main body of Light Infantry, issued from the wood. Never shall I forget the feeling of the moment. Wellington was hardly more pleased to see Blucher in the battle of Waterloo than we were to see our brothers in arms. The main body formed at once on our left—Lafayette rode forward. He was an elegant officer and never did he fill my eyes so entirely as at that moment. Though a stripling in appearance, he was a man—and had Cornwallis seen him as he then saw him, he would not have called him the boy." As he approached, Col. Putnam," said he, "how dare you fire before I arrived?"

"Oh," said the Col. "I thought I would be playing with them a little."

Lafayette, at that moment seemed full of energy and fire—turning towards the line, and with a loud and distinct voice, marked by his French accent, he said "fire first not the whole line charge bayonets, rush on and drive them where the d—l drove the horses."

The effect of his presence and his words were astonishing. Every heart beat quick and full. We did rush on, and such a scene of carnage my eyes never saw. At first the British forces charged to meet us, but they could not stand against us, and fled from the shore, followed them and drove them into the water; of the three thousand, about fifteen hundred got aboard of the vessel—the rest were slain, and most of them at the point of the bayonet.

I have described to you the most painfully interesting and horrid scene which I have ever witnessed. I never enjoyed killing men, though because I thought it my duty.

To wash Woollen Goods. The art of washing woollen goods so as to prevent them from shrinking, is one of the desiderata in domestic economy worthy of being recorded, and it is therefore with satisfaction that we explain this simple process to our readers. All descriptions of woollen goods should be washed in very hot water with soap, and when the article is clean, immerse it in cold water; let it then be rinsed and hung up to dry.

The keeper of a messuage was lately seen dining out of the eleventh with a large club. A bystander asked him the cause. Why said the keeper, "he's been binging dust all about the tent, and he's big enough to know better."

The B. Bowles & G. Zetze says that Joseph Spaulding of Westerfield, a farmer, on leaving his field for dinner a few days ago, discovered two of his cows engaged in open conflict with each other, and apprehending no serious consequences, thought he would not interfere himself, but let them fight it out. But what was his surprise, when on his return back, to find both cows with their heads turned too and stretched hori-

zontally upon the ground dead, the necks of both being broken! Such was the case however singular it may be.

(The owners of the late Steamer John W. Richmond, have offered a reward of three hundred dollars for any information that may lead to the detection of the person or persons concerned in the burning of said boat.

GOING INTO PARTNERSHIP.—A Western man who, for ought that we know to the contrary, might have been from the Devil's Fork or the Arkansas, was tending the upper deck of a steamer, with measured strides, on which chained to a post, almost in his path, was an ugly, ill-natured cur, who as the man passed would show his teeth, and snap at him. "Stranger," says he, at last, when his patience was exhausted, "I should like to own an interest in this here dog, and I didn't shoot my share of him, darn my eyes!"

Sgtors. The Saco Democrat states that Capt. James Murch of Biddeford, in a fit of remorse committed suicide on Wednesday morning last.

## MARRIED.

In Norway on Wednesday morning, by Rev. T. J. Tenney, Jesse Howe, M. D., of Lee to Miss Rebecca Gleason, daughter of Hon. S. Gibson, of Denmark.

## Administrator's sale.

At Auction.

WILL be sold at public Auction by virtue of a Writ issued from Hon. Lyman Payson, Jr., of Portland, in the County of Oxford, the Lillie Estate, property belonging to the estate of Wm. Gotion, late of Woodstock, on Thursday, the fifth day of October, at the Inn of John Birrell, commencing at 3 o'clock P.M.—A variety of household furniture, such as Beds, Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Dishes, Bureau, Timperley, Chests, Trunks, Casks, and other articles too numerous to mention. A variety of Farming tools—Ploughs, carts, Chaises, Cro-bars, Ox-jokes, one Harrow, one Sleigh, Horse harness, and many other tools too numerous to particularize in this notice.

Next Stock—One yoke of Oxen, one cow, three calves together with obligations for \$400, Open and closed, which are to be paid out to different persons. Terms of Sale—Set down, except otherwise determined by the Administrator on the day of sale.

RICHARD T. LURVEY, Administrator.

Woodstock, Sept. 23, 1843.

Richard Evans  
Wal. E. Goodnow

d 21

## NEW SHINGLE MACHINE.

This enterprising先生 purchased the right of a Upright Shingle Machine, for the County of Oxford, and the town of Bridgton, Poland and Moulton, in the County of Cumberland, after to sell the right for using the same in said territories, with the machine, and invite inspection of the said machine and the shingles which they manufacture. It is sufficient to say that these machines make one third more shingles out of the same quantity of timber, and are doing a fourth part of the time.

RICHARD EVANS

Norway, Sept. 12, 1843.

N. B. We have the selling of the right of the shingle machine in the County of Kennebec, and possession of any land or territory can obtain information on the subject by applying to us.

W. & G.

## Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, HENRY KENISON, of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, resided, on the 2nd day of August, A.D. 1842, in a Mortgage Deed of bargains and warranties, to Alexander Edmund of Portland, in the County of Cumberland and State of Maine, yeoman, of certain lands and buildings, and Edmond, on the same day, by his deed of bargains and warranty, conveyed the said Kenison, as well as more fully appear by the Register of Deeds at Frysburg, Book 224, page 533, for security at the sum of one hundred dollars, in six months, with interest, on the sum of one thousand dollars, being now due, and Edmond hereby gives public notice that he does hereby make his entry in and upon the said premises to foreclose said Mortgage, according to the practice of the State, Chap. 183.

Reference also to James Merrill's docto, March 28, 1841, recorded in the Oxford Records at Frysburg, Book 22, page 532.

ALEXANDER EDMOND

Portland, Sept. 10th, 1843.



## \$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

### GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED

### THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial of the medical profession. *Bilious, Diabetic, and other diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, &c.* These have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Panacea.

Also full descriptions of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable Kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivaled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty, as Dr. Mott, and Dr. Guernsey, of N. York; Dr. Allen, Dr. Hassell, and Dr. Landen, of Dutches; and Dr. Peck, M. D., of Fall River—these men have been at the head of their profession.

A gentle and vivifying irritant dilutates the digestive organs and a medicinal source of disease to man. By prep. in water, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Hypochondriac, &c. also, G. w. Piles, Epilepsy, Low Sprits, Chronic Disease, Pulmonary Consumption, Sore Headache, Grippe, &c. Skin, Salt Rheumatism, Ulcers, Fire, Ulcer and Ulcers, Fever, Sore Throat, Ague, Headache, Convulsions, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermittent, and Remittent, &c. Liver, Eye Sprays, Scald Head, Humors, and all Bilious Complaints. These different complaints are each one not quite the same, followed by a train of others, equally as dangerous, and perhaps fatal to man's life. Like bad legislation, one had now to support by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body, like a well tuned instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throw it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it, but are intended to move the system, so as to bring down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove obstructions and assist nature in its violated laws.

For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase, that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box.

For full particulars, see small circular deposited with each agent below mentioned.

### AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton.  
Lowell, Works & Kimball, and J. Walker.  
Fryeburg, H. C. Buelow.  
Brownfield, N. C. Rice.  
Hiram, S. Fly.  
Woodstock, J. Bicknell.  
North Paris, Houghton & Blasius.  
Somers, O. H. Paine.  
Norway, W. E. Goodnow.  
Oxford, W. E. Webb.  
Canton Point, J. Headley.  
Canton Mills, A. Burrows.  
Preston, G. L. Conant.  
Moxley, J. M. Duff.  
East Bethel, A. Baker.  
Rumford, A. K. Knapp, O. C. Bolster.  
East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co.  
Fryeburg, W. Hall.  
Jacksonville, C. Howe.  
Porter, E. Blue, Jr.  
Swanson, B. Nevera.  
Ant for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marcell.  
120 U. G. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.



FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA or PHTHISIS, CONSUMPTION, WHOOPING COUGH, and all Pulmonary Affections and Diseases of the Lungs, this is the best Remedy known in America. Many are known in America, of which we would refer to those who have used us, and to the numerous certificates of Physicians and others, set in the middle wrapper of each bottle.

Dr. Avery, of Franklin, Mass., writes that after having tried her the usual remedies without relief, and having consulted with several eminent physicians, he has found the Gentle Pulmonary Balsam to have had the desired effect, and recommended it as a safe, convenient and efficacious remedy.

Dr. Thomas Brown, of Concord, N. H., writes that his son, age 16, has never disappointed the reasonable expectations of those who have used it.

It is particularly cautioned against the many Quack Medicines which have partly or wholly ascribed to it the power of curing consumption.

It is said that it is not genuine unless one or both of the written signatures of SAMSON REED or WM. JONATHAN TALLERICK is found attached to a yellow label on a blue envelope. (A Balsam of and after the date of Dec. 1839, will have written upon it the name of WM. J. TALLERICK.) Prepared by DR. W. K. WILCOX, (late Late & Reed,) who resides at 244, Franklin Street, Boston; and sold by DR. W. K. WILCOX, and country merchants generally.

Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

All letters relative to the pills must be addressed thus:

N. E. Office N. A. College of Health, 198 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Postage Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. B. Purchaser must be particular and ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill.

Remember THOMAS CROCKER is the only authorized Agent for this Village.

Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

The TIME MAY COME WHEN CONSUMPTION WILL BE CLASSED WITH THE CURABILITI OF EASES.—IR. BUE, M. D., 1842.

This subscriber announces the gratifying intelligence that he has received from England a large supply of

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE!

The only compound known to the Medical Faculty which will effect a SPEEDY AND PERMANENT CURE OF THAT DREADFUL MALADY

CONSUMPTION, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS.

Such as Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Scars of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Dumbness of Breathing, hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, &c.

For the last five years the HUNGARIAN BALSAM has been in extensive use in Great Britain, and throughout the Continent of Europe, where it has completely astonished the Medical Faculty, by its unparalleled success in the cure of consumption.

THE MOST HOPELESS CASES

of Consumption were brought under their notice. In England it has cured thousands of all classes—in cases of the most dangerous Consumptive character—and the English papers are full of extirpating cures upon it, and upon its distinguished author. In the Hospitals of Paris it often remedies have been thrown aside by order of the medical officers.

Its great merit of Dr. Buchan's Balsam is this—it gives IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

A single dose will reveal its astonishing virtues, and open one's fountain of health and strength to the afflicted.

"TRY IT—TRY IT—TODAY TO MORROW IS uncertain, and in case of life and death should never be appealed to."

IT IS THE ONLY MEDICINE KNOWN WHICH CAN CERTAINLY CURE CONSUMPTION.

The subscriber has been appointed by Dr. Buchan, Sole Agent for the United States.

Price of the Balsam, only \$1 per bottle, with full directions.

Insertion on Consumption, Notices and Certificates of Remarkable Cures, &c.

DAVID F. BRADLEY,

Sole Agent for the United States.

62 OPPOSITE THE HEAD OF BRATTLE STREET,

For sale at the Oxford Bookstore by

W. E. GOODNOW,

Agent for the County of Oxford.

June 26, 1842.

NOTICE.

THIS may certify that I have given my son, Willard S. Jackson, his time to act and trade for him self, that I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

AARON JACKSON.

Attest: L. Rawson.

Andover, July 17, 1843.

16

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CANTON VILLAGE, Me.

17 All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.

Feb. 14, 1842.

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## WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

Of the North American College of Health.

NATURAL PRINCIPLES. It is written in the book of nature and common sense, that the natural vegetable products of every country are, if properly applied, ample sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to that climate.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil, and are therefore better adapted to our constitutions than medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE,

every form of fine disease, on natural principles, that is, by Cleansing and Purifying the Body, it must be plain to every reflecting mind that a perseverance in the use of the medicine, according to directions, will be absolutely certain to drive every malady from the body.

TO the Honorable County Commissioners of

the Counties of Kennebec and Oxford.

WE, the undersigned, would respectfully repre-

sent to your Honors that the road leading from

Dixfield to Augusta by Wayne Village is much

travelled, especially by loaded teams, we would

further represent that said road is circuitous and has

some bad hills between Canton Point

(so called) and Wayne Village, and that an al-

teration may be made so as to save more than

one thousand rods between the two points, said

Canton and Wayne, and more than three hun-

dred feet in hills, and we fully believe that the

same have in some important parts proved abo-

rtive, we therefore request your Honors to ex-

amine said road and make all the necessary al-

terations and locate all the new road connected

with said route, that the public good and com-

mon convenience may require, commencing

near the dwelling house of Asa Austin in Can-

ton, thence in a Southerly direction West of

the hill (over which the road is now travelled)

so as to intersect the present travel near the

house of Thomas Bradbury, thence commen-

cing at Canton Point Ferry, or at any and all other

points on said road that your Honors may

deem proper, passing near the dwelling house

of Jeremiah Stevens in Livermore and Stone's

Corner in the best route to said Hilman's Fer-

ry—and as in duty bound will ever pray,

ALEXANDER ALDEN, Jr. & 10 others.

Aug. 1843.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—Court of County Commissioners, Septem-

ber term, 1843.

ON the petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence hav-

ing been received that the petitioners are respon-

sible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in the petition, it is Ordered, That the County Commissioners of

the County of Kennebec be requested to meet

the Commissioners of this County at Bosworth's

Tavern, in said Canton, on the twenty-sixth

day of October next, at ten o'clock A. M., for the

purpose of thence proceeding to view the route

mentioned in said petition; immediately after

such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their

witnesses, by causing attested copies of said

Petition and of this Order of Notice there-

to be served on the Clerks of the towns of

Canton and Livermore, and by posting up like

copies in three public places in said towns of

Canton and Livermore, and by publishing the

same three weeks successively in the Oxford

Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said

publications and each of the other notices to be

posted up, at least, thirty days before the

said time of meeting, that all persons

interested may attend and be heard, if any

they have, why the prayer of said

Petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Petition and Order of Court

thereon.

18 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—At a meeting of the County Commissi-

ons, begun and held at Paris, within and for said

County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September,

A. D. 1843.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the peti-

tions give notice to all persons and corporations in-

terested, that the County Commissioners will meet at

the Tavern at North Livermore, in said Liver-

more, on the eighteenth day of October next, at ten

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